## THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys' and Girls' Department

Rules for Young Writers. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and ad-

dress plainly at the bottom of the

POETRY SORELY TROUBLED

I am sorely troubled, I do not know
When there's so many fine lads;
Which to my beau;
But this I know, if sweetness is mine,

By this good sign. They'll wish I were their Valentine. A HAPPY FAMILY By EMMA C. DOWD

A little white hen, a duck and Together they lived in a little white The mouse went to market on dark dark nights.

And they ato cake and cheese with keen appetites.

They ate cheese and cake till the mouse broke his leg.

Then the little white hen laid a little

white egg.

The duck took them sailing when twas fine weather.

And so they lived happily, all three together. POLLY-MY-DEAR By ELEANOR W. F. BATES

Since Polly-My-Dear learned to but-ton her shoes, No other pair pleases the queer little maid; Her bronze party slippers she cares

They don't got any buttons," she loftily said;
And, rainy or snowy or dark be the meet her views.
They cover my buttons, p'ease take

em away, Den't bover me so while I button Since Polly-My-Dear learned to but

ton her shoes. The minister paused in our doorway to call; She hurried to me to meet him and told the And showed him the buttons right

there in the ball. Brave lacings of ribbou or gay scarlet None of these baubics she wishes to

choose. She fretted and jerked till she upset her milk, ause Mary helped her to button her shoes.

Since Polly-My-Dear learned to but-ton her shoes, There's never a buttonhook now to be found: We all cramp our fingers, and bent

We've scarched to the nursery's ul-She carried it out in the garden And lost it ah me! in the thick

Twas filagree sliver; O Polly-My-Why did you learn to button your

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

changed the practices of a heathen one."

The next night Freddie's father force imitation, since the names of all the Roman maids used to be droped in a box and the youth had to do not be specified in a box and the youth had to do not be specified. Washington, D. C.

See him.

The opened the telegram and read in it that they received the wrong telegram the day before and that their son was very well and he might be had a good master.

JANE FELLLOWS, Age 14

Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C. make a present to the girl whose name he drew. These russive were very plain and the presents were of many kinds and prices, and doubtless many of the young mee have themselves to the young addes thinking that was the best present iney could make.

After it became a Christian festi
Washington, D. C.

Sheep Raising.

Sheep Raising.

Sheep Raising.

Why are there so few sheep in this country? As young and he will say that when he was a muddy and disconting the captain he was a muddy and the war and the captain he was a muddy and disconting the was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and disconting the was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and disconting the was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and disconting the was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the people to leave the village for and when the was a muddy and disconting the was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and disconting the was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and forder.

It was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the people to leave they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and development they wanted they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and forder.

It was late afternoon now and the door late they have forbidden all the captain he was a muddy and forder.

It was late afternoon now and the door late many kinds and prices, and doubtless

After it became a Cheistian festival the present-making wee dropped to his sheep he can salentines took place, at first very brush as it grows that sheep is alain and since becoming very varied because sheep are timid and the sheep and shaharata and also costiv.

that in Italy the mating season for birds is in February, and doubtless the but not so well.

Sheep will jump walls that a cow on so will not, but if barbed wire is put on too.

When the comic valentine first mar-

## GIRLS! TRY IT! HAVE THICK, WAVY, BEAUTIFUL HAIR

EVERY PARTICLE OF DANDRUFF DISAPPEARS AND HAIR STOPS COMING OUT

DRAW A MOIST CLOTH THROUGH HAIR AND DOUBLE ITS BEAUTY AT ONCE

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fuffy, abundant and appears as soft. lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a self and crows and craws.

Self and crows and craws.

Every time he crows it sounds as if he said "Grandmat"

He is a very selfish rooster. We keep him in our hen house nights.

When the other hens are just going to sleep this selfish rooster pecks them and drives the mdown from the roost. He is very naughty and wants the roost all to himself.

Page says if he don't stop heigt so

your hair. beautifying the hair at Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely invest a few cents in a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter, and just try it.

Papa says if he don't stop being so selfish he is going to kill him, and mamma will make a pie of him.

NETTHE B. MAINE, Age 14.

Norwich.

My Pet Kitten.

My pet kitten's name is Bobby. It is black with a white nose. He is very mischievous. He will sleep in my doil's cradle every night. The other day I went to get a pail of milk. The cat was waiting to get some of it. He was asleep on the stone wall near by:

red the day is not known, but it was Write plainly on one side of the a sign that sour people couldn't paper only, and number the pages. bear to see life too sweet and it was 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will continued until it was offensive to most people, and public sentiment against it made it more than unpopular-it was disgraceful, hence the bad valentines have given place to

humorous ones. In this day old and young share the pleasures of the day and the humor of much of it is quite as enjoyable as the sweet seriousness which gave rise to it and cannot be taken out.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-Jane Fellows, of Washington, D. Ethel Morton at Chautauqua. 2-Raymond Ayer, of Norwich-Lucky the Boy Scout.

3-Edna Lawton, of Versailles-Bobbsey Twins on the Bine Sea. 4-Grace Phalen, of Taftvidde-Ethel Morton's Enterprise.

5-Louise Leber, of Plainfield-Bobbsey Twins on Blueberry Island. 6-Lydia Dugas, of Versailles-Lucky, the Young Soldier. 7-Hilda Collin, of Plainfield-Boy Patrol Around the Council Fire.

8-Christine Burdick, of Jewett City The Dreadnought Boys World Cruise.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT. .. Edith Collin of Plainfield-Thanks for the prize book I received from you entitled Bobbsey Twins on a House-boat. It was very interesting. I am late in my thanks, but just as sincere. Lydia Dugas of Versailles-I received my prize book Thursday noon and I was very much pleased with it. I have read it through and found it

very interesting. Thank you very much for it. Elie Mentaz of Plainfield-I am slow nd, rainy or snowy or dark be the in thanking you for the prize book you sent me. The Girl Aviators' Motor No comforting rubbers just now Butterfly. You don't know how glad I was.

Albert Phillips of Versailles-My prize book arrived Priday. I thank you very much for it. It is a very interesting book, and my friend who has read it thinks the same.

Florida Reil of Voluntown-1 received the prize book you sent me entitled The Red Cross Girls Afloat With the Flag. I haven't read any of it yet the Flag. I haven't read any of it yet but I am positive that it is splendid, as it is a book that has something about the war in it. I was very pleased and thank you very much for

STORIES TOLD BY WIDEAWAKES doll.

How Freddie Earned A Dog. Six-year old Freddie always beg-ged his father for a dog ever since he ould remember, and his father had bromised him one as soon as he showed he was big enough to take

One day Freddie's mother sent him on an errand for her. Freddie had home. They were expecting him every on an errand for her. Freddie had home. They were expecting him every not gone far when he saw a boy ill-day, so they all helped mother clean up the house for Charlie to come street where the boy was and said home.

May and George were talking about the fun they would have when One day Freddic's mother sent him

aw prices of the state of the s tal the present-making we dropped to his sheep he can make a fair and an exchange of pleasing sentinents adopted and the in-ention of the sheep in they they will cut them down once and turn the sheep in they they will cat the

This habit all grew from the fact and most likely kill them.

ing and cooling for thousands of years top they are not likely to.

Some sheep are left out in the night

will get fat on turnips. Seven sheep cat as much as one cow, and every sheep will produce three cents or more of wool a day.

Sheep make a very pretty camera
picture. One of our sheep will come
in the house of you let her. Some of
the hens will stand on her back. She
likes peanuts, candy and bread.

RAYMOND AYER, Aged 11

Sorwick

Sheed about it.

Next week Tom was
medal which ran thus:

Given to
TOM JONI
FOR JOHN EROY

Grandma's Qld Rooster.

Grandma had a rooster and she gave it to papa. And I do really think he is lone-some for he stays alone all by him-self and crows and crows.

Papa says if he don't stop being so selfish he is going to kill him, and mamma will make a pie of him.

of it, surely invest a few cents in a bottle of Knowiton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter, and just try it.

Save your hair! Beautify it! You will say this was the best money you ever spent.

Cradle every night. The other day I if any one should see me I will say I am going to see my gran-impather."

The boy's offer pleased the captain and he consented to let the boy try out his plan.

Pierre started off as if he were goers spent.

The house next to curs had a dec.

The woman saw my pet cat and her The woman saw my pet cat and her dog out. When the cat saw the dog it ran up to me and the dog tried to catch the cat but I put him under my coat. So the dog went away. I put the cat down and he did not want to go away from me. At last I got home and the cat had all the milk it walted.

BEATRICE HEBERT, Age 11. Plainfield.

Why the Chickadee Goes Crazy Once a Year.

A long time ago, when there was no winter up north, the chickadees lived merrily in the deep woods with their numerous relatives.

But one day some of the other birds in the forest told the Tomtits that they were going down south because later on a cold winter was coming and all the birds would have to go down But Tom Tit was not afraid. No!

But Tom Tit was not afraid. No! Not if he was left alone. He was not going. All the other birds would make their journey by night to avoid their enemy, the hawk, going by the Gulf of Mexico. They would sing so as not to get scattered and get lost.

The chickadees made up jokes about the Gulf of Mexico as they played tag gayly. Next day all the birds were gone and the Tom Tits were left alone. It began to snow and they tried to find shelter in trees, holes and various places. It was so terribly cold the ous places. It was so terribly cold the Tom Tits almost went crazy, but they had to brave the winter out together. Now every year they go crazy up north.

EDITH H. STOWE, Age 14.

Crosspatch.

Mame was hard to please. In fact, it was of he use to try to please her. She got up cross, and went to bed cross, and that is how she won the name of "Crosspatch." There was but one thing she cared for, and that was her doll. It had been brought to her

Now there was next door a small dog who did not like dolls at all. To be sure, he would play with them, but dog who did not like dolls at all. To be sure, he would play with them, but in a way that you would not like if you cared for your dolls, as most girls do.

One day Mame left Rose on the porch for a short time, and Rink found it out and stole in through the ga'e and had a good romp with the fine. Ent the braxe lad did not turn back.

it out and stole in through the gate and had a good romp with the flue French doll. How she did look when Rink got through with her! Just fit for the rag bag!

But Mame had a new doll that could talk and sing and so she did not mind the loss of the old one quite so much, out she keeps a sharp eye on Rink and takes good care not to leave her doll where dogs can get at it. Rink knows she does not like him

and when he barks it sounds as if he said: "Crosspatch! Crosspatch!" I think I should be cross myself if came and chewed up my best But one cannot mend things

well with a crosspatch GRACE PHALEN, Age 9. Taftville.

The Young Recruit,

The Simon family were very happy because they received a telegram from their son that he was on his way home. They were expecting him every day, so they all helped mother clean up the house for Charlie to come

on he could hear:
"If I had a dog, I bet I wouldn't all the fun they would have when reat him that way."

The boy, who was jerking the dog Mr. Simon walked to the door and

The Skating Race.

Some boys with their skates slung the snow, over their shoulders were on their way to the river to skate. Three little lads et a smi

sheared eleven pounds; and a ewe sheared nine pounds.

Sheep are very fond of bean straw and peanut straw. They do not need any grain in the summer, unless one is fatting them. In the winter they will see fat on turning. Several the same and John were on shore, will see fat on turning.

dripping with water and shivering with cold. John said he would never skate anywhere again until he had asked about it. Next week Tom was given a gold

> TOM JONES for saving JOHN BROWN when about to drown

MARY HALNEY, Age 12. Willimantic,

A Brave Little Frenchman. Pierre was a little French boy who

ived in a village near the boundary ine between France and Germany. One day some French troops came to the village. When the people gathered around them the captain asked if they around them the captain asked if they had seen any Germans about. "Do you know if they are far from here? I wish to know exactly before we cross the river, added the captain. Little Pierre, who had heard the question pushed forward and saluted "If you wish, I will find out," said he. "I know the country very well My grandmother, who is ill, lives on the other side of the river, in the next village. I will go to see her and find out of the Germans are near by." But you will be shot," said the captain."

"Oh, I am not afraid," replied the boy. "I will hide in the bushes, and if any one should see me I will say I



THE VALENTINE by Eloise Crowell Smith of Norwich

had on his wooden shees a weelen sled, but I shall be late. It's too bad." cap was in his hand and he wore a short, blue coat. He looked exactly wait!" Teddy called, "do short, blue coat. No one must touch that doll but herself and she put on its clothes and took them off three or four times a day. It was a great pet.

Now there was next door a small dog who did not like dolls at all. To be sure, he would play with the lack of hedges and bushes.

But the brave lad did not turn back. If there are Germans here, thought be, it is not time to think of myself. I must get exact information for the captain. Suddenly he heard the gul-loping of a troop of horsemen and saw some German cavalry coming to ward him.
"Halt!" shouted an officer. "What

"Hait! Should an older. What are you doing, boy?"
"I am going to see my grandfath-er, who is ill." said little it erre.
"Not at all," said one of the Ger-mans. "You were hidity yourself in order to spy on us. Come along Forward, march! You are going to be shot. Pierre was placed between two soldiers and brought to the German camp. There he saw rows of cancamp. nons and great numbers of infanity and cavairy. He heard the Germans talking and knew that they planned to

attack the French on the other side of the river.
"If I only could get away and warn the captain," he thought. But it seemed impossible, for the Germans had locked him in and he was guarded a sentinel.
"If the least warning is given to the

French you will be shot this evening,

treat him that way."

The boy, who was jerking the dog roughly by the collar, kept on until Freddle said: "I'll fight you if you don't let go that dog."

Fight me?" answered the boy still holding on to the dog. "I'd like to see a little kid like you beat me."

Freddle, without speaking, pulled the boy awny from the dog and a light followed.

A man, coming down the street, made the boys ston igniting list in New York.

We simoul poked at her children was warned.

He gladly received it and ran back into the house and opened it. Eight came the boys way from the dog and a little kid like you beat me."

French you will be shot this evening," he was warned.

How can I get out?" thought the boy to himself. As seen as he was alone be looked about had been used as a storehouse and was full of knapsacks and helmets and guns; here were some small windows on one side, too high for the little boy to himself. As seen as he was alone be looked about had been used as a storehouse and opened it. Eight had been used as a storehouse and opened it. Eight came the boys was from the war department, and when the street, light for the news was that their son was near dying in St. Mary's hospital in New York.

We saw warned.

He was warned.

How can I get out?" thought the was warned.

He was warned. Tomorrow is St. Valentine's day, and perhaps if every Saint had a day there wouldn't be a day in the year left for any of as St. Valentine was a bishep of Rome over 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married to year 1600 years ago and he was married

EDNA LAWTON, Age 12. Versailles.

One Good Turn Deserves Another.

It was a cold February morning to on the dog's head, because the lady was warin a hat, and he thought to one dog's head, because the lady was warin a hat, and he thought to one dog's head, because the lady was warin a hat, and he thought to one do a paper cap and put it on the dog's head, because the lady was warin a hat, and he thought two stricks to be a much like her as possible.

The faithful old dog sat very still while Bertie drew a picture of him or one of the clean new pieces of paper. When that was done he had a It was a cold February morning and Frank was on his way to school. His red cap was pulled over his ears, and he was dragging his sled over

But Frank did not turn his sead. An old man on the other side of the street looked back and smiled at Teddy. But Teddy did not smile for he thought Frank did not wish to

Frank was still talking to himself.
"I may as well give up the long slide today." So Frank turned and said: "Come on, Teddy! Would you like to ride?"

Teddy cast himself on the sled, out of breath, but tull of joy. The old man had crossed the street. "Could two boys sit on that sled?"

"Yes, sir" said Frank, "they could."
"Sit down, then," said the old man,
"you may both have a ride"
He took ive rope in his hand and away they went. It was a nice long side. He could not be an old man after all, because once he ran a long she. "What fun!" cried Teddy. "Oh,

what fun!"
"Thank you, sir," said Frank, as they at last stopped in front of the schoolhouse. "That was a fine ride!"
"I am glad you liked it." said the old gentlers with a friendly nod. "One good turn deserves another, my

LYDIA DUGAS, Age 11. Versailles

Evading the Issue.

Some time since, when little Willie turned here from school he found is fond mother waiting for him with

a disturbed expression.
"Willie," said she, "did you eat any
of those apples that I left in the kit-

"Then," demanded the agitated parent, "how is it that I found four apple cores in your bedroom, and that there is only one apple left in the cupboard?" "The one in the cupboard, mamma,"

explained Willie, looking to see if there was clear sailing to the garden gate, is the one I didn't touch." EDITH COLLIN, Age 8. Plainfield.

The Painter. Bertie's father painted pictures, Many people came to his studio to have their portraits painted. Bertie liked to watch his father at

Jack was very fond of Bertie. He followed him now to the far end of of the studio, and sat down beside

The boy looked at the dog thoughtfully. "I will paint your portrait, Jack," said he.

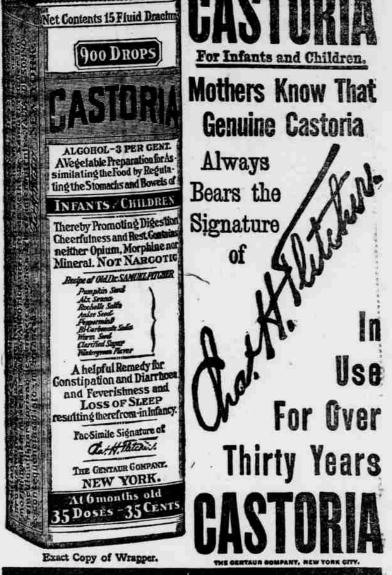
Sheep will jump walls that a cow will not, but if barbed wire is put on top they are not likely to.

Some sheep are left out in the night because they eat more then. But hunters are likely to be out with dogs and the sheep are often killed. Our rheep are driven to the fold every night. With a certain call I can make sheared eleven pounds; and a ewe sheared eleven pounds; and a ewe sheared eleven pounds; and a ewe sheared eleven pounds.

Three little lads on seeing them thought they would go, too. They had not been cautioned about going too near the center. They proposed to have a race and see who too. They had not been cautioned about going too near the center. They proposed to have a race and see who to button his coat but the about going too near the center. They proposed to have a race and see who too button his coat but the about going too near the center. They proposed to have a race and see who too button his coat but the lady dome to make a biscult, while the little boys fast as his little legs could corry him to be painted. This part of the painter mixed some colors carefully small boy from the door of a small white house. His mother was to button his coat but the little boy did not wait, hurrying out, to get just the right shade for the last as his little legs could corry him to be painted. This part of the painter mixed some colors carefully small boy from the door of a small white house. His mother was to button his coat but the little boy did not wait, hurrying out, fast as his little legs could corry him to be painted. This part of the painter mixed some colors reaching the little lads on seeing them thought they would go.

As John, one of the little boys, reached the middle he swayed and the button his coat and running as fast as his little legs could corry him to be painted. This part of the catch up to Frank.

There's Tedy French." Said Frank the lady came and looked over Bertie's should be a small white house. His mother was a small white house of a small white house of a small white house is s



in, and the portrait was finished, she "It is just like my dear Jack!" cried she. "May I have the picture for my

's very glad to ive away his work.
"I can pictures, now am a prope painter," said he roudiv

He was very much pleased when the lady gave him a bright half-dollar in exchange for the portrait.
"Now I can buy an easel," said he,
'and then my pictures will be just as
good as father's."

HILDA COLLIN. Plainfield.

The Sewing Club, Dear Uncle Jed:-Once upon a time

here was a little girl named Gladys. She was a very sweet little girl and everyone liked her. One summer she had the infantile ehen cupboard?"

"Mamma," replied the youngster one "Mamma," replied the youngster paralysis which left her lame so that she could not play and run around the other cirls. Her little friends felt very sorry for her and did everything they could to

"How would you gars and a little sewing club?"

The girls all said they would like that, so Gladys' mother told them she would fix her sewing room for them well the guest of her daughter, Mrs. William E. Stetson.

William E. Stetson.

Bertie liked to watch his father at work. Sometimes he was allowed to have a pencil or brush, and do a little drawing or painting himself. He was so fond of amusing himself in this way, and worked so carefully, that his father gave him, one day, a box of paints and some pencils, and brushes and papers, for his own.

Bertie was very much pleased. He nook his treasures to the far end of the studio, and sat down on the floor. "Now I can be a proper painter like father." said he to himself.

A lady, who was having her portrait painted, had brought her big dog, named Jack, with her that morning.

Jack was very fond of Bertie. He followed him now to the far end of yellow dresses for it. They then made They made pink, white blue and yellow dresses for it. They then made it some coats and hats. When it was

all done they got ready to take it to the children.

The girls helped Gladys get ready and then as auto came to take them to the home of the poor little girls. Gladys was carried to the auto and then they started

When they arrived at the home of the little girls they saw a very differ-ent sight than they were used to see-The house was very bare, but

When the girls were given the doll

they were delighted. After thanking Gladys and her friends they ran to show it to their playmates.

The girls of the sewing club then made clothes for poor children.

CHRISTINE BURDICK, Age 12.

Waterbury.—The will of Mrs. Rose A. Lott of this city, filed Monday, re-vealed that practically the entire estate vealed that practically the entire estate had been left to charity and her daughter, brother and sister, the only surviving heirs, are cut off with bequests of \$10. Helen I Goodrich chapter of the King's Daughters of this city and Mt. Carmel home for children get the bulk of the estate. bulk of the estate. Tibbetts.

## BOLTON

Bolton people were much grieved to learn of the death of Rev. Henry Chay Alvord, Sunday evening. Mr. Alvord dropped deal at the evening service of the Old South Congregational church, South Weymouth, Mass. of which he had been pastor thirty-three years. Mr. Alvord was horn in Bolton in 1854. He was educated at the New York univerwas educated at the New York univerinary. He is survived by nis wife, two sons and a daughter, two sisters, Mrs. Jennie Loughead of Ohio, and Mrs. Phebe Talcott, of Torrington, and a brother, Charles Alvord, of Torrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Levey, of Indianapolis, who have a summer home intown, have rented a place in Call-fornia for a time, and are going there visiting points of interest on the way. Bolton friends last heard from the them rom Grand Canyon, Arizona School Supervisor L. C. Staples of El-lington conducted a teachers' meeting

in the South School, Tuesday after-The Center School has been closed since last week Thursday because of teh illness of the substitute teacher, Rev. Frank K. Abbott. For the same reason there was no

in the her and did everything they could to make her happy. They came to see her every night after school. They either read to her or played games that she could take part in.

After they had been coming for quite a while Gladys mother saw that they were getting tired of doing the same thing every night so she said:

"How would you girls like to have a little sewing club"

After they had been coming for quite a while Gladys mother saw that they were getting tired of doing the same thing every night so she said:

"How would you girls like to have a little sewing club"

In the liness of the substitute teacher, her frank K. Abbott.

For the same reason there was no services at the Congregational church.

The harvesting of ice seems to be the one occupation of importance in town at present. The ice secured is of good quality.

Elmer J. Finley of New York spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. E.

Mrs. John Ward of Hartford visit-ed her sister, Mrs. John Massey the first of the week.

The board of relief are to hold their

third and last meeting this week.
Felix Goero, Maxwell Hutchinson and Keeney Hutchinson were taking an automobils ride Sunday afternoon an automobile ride Sunday afternoon when on the Andover road east of Jo-seph Ponticelli's a rear tice blew up throwing the rear of the machine one side of the road, the frent end the other side against a rock. The riders were thrown out. Maxwell Hutchinson struck his head against a stone which cut it requiring a few stitches to close The others escaped with brulses.

Bolton farmers would prefer to have man let the clock alone, the time he has been brought up to think of as "God's time," is more helpful and more to his mind than the time he was obliged to go by last summer. "The greatest good to the greatest number." is of course what he wishes, and if the 'new time' is, he has no complaint to offer.

SALEM

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Hanney, Wellesiey Hanney and Miss Catheride Hanney of East Lyme were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Clark. Mrs. Ella Kingsley of Hillside farm spent a few days recently with Mrs.

spent a few days recently with Ars.
Robert Bailey.
F. C. Rawolle of Greenwich spent the
week end and Sunday at Fairy Lake
farm, his country place in town.
J. D. Fraser was a New London
visitor Saturday.
William Darling, Carl Rogers, Henry Darling, Arthur Coffey, G. J. Murray and Edward Hagan were business call-

ers in Colchester the first of the week Milton and Chester Gordon of Mont-ville have been spending a few days with their grandmother, Mrs. S. A.

## AFTER GRIP OR COLDS IS PERIOD OF REAL DANGER



Weakened Victims of Epidemic Need Pure Food Tonic Like Father John's Medicine To Rebuild Wasted Tissue

Thousands of victims of the recent free from alcohol or dangerous drugs

Thousands of victims of the recent grip epidemic find the struggle to regain strength very hard because the grip seems to have left them in a weakened, run-down condition which hangs on. At such a time the weakened system falls an easy victim to any disease germs.

During this period of weakness Father John's Medicine proves its value as a pure food tissue builder. It is composed of pure and wholesome, nourishing elements which are easily taken up by the weakened system and promptly made into new fiesh and strength. Because it is guaranteed in the house right along.



THE FIRST VALENTINE by Margaret Morworthy of Hampton